

Onomatopoeia:

When the pronunciation of a word is exactly the same as the actual sound it portrays

Cars roar by,
Singing with the
Tick of the clock,
As I crinkle my paper
And tap my pencil.
As I scritch-scratch at my skin
And rustle my hair.
As the ground pounds my feet
And my feet pound the ground,
I wait for a light bulb
To pop in my head.

**The squeaky bike
sparks,
screeches,
a squeek
Smashes a sparkling spoon
chain off
shbing,
scre
e
e
e
e
ech!
slash,
smash
finally stops squeaking
and crash!
greeches, creeches, a screech
and sails off to the beach**

Marching Band

boom! boom!

bang the drum

ta-diddy-ta!

here they come

pah! pah!

trombone grand

bright silver sound

in marching band

ting! ting!

triangle ring

sharp and high

sound in sky

wrreee! wrree!

whistle blow

majorette

leads the row

wah! wah!

bagpipes moan

wheel around

BOOM!

wah